

NOT FROM THIS WORLD

I went down to the Piraeus
and watched the struggle of humanity
I sat down in a ditch and cried
But I couldn't interfere, I couldn't connect
What a tragic hustle for pleasure and pride
I played like an actor of life
But I stayed an observing stranger
Estranged from my true self
While inside of me my dark side smiled
I went down to the Piraeus
To learn affection and happiness
And I met the many fallen Gods
Squeezed to death by ignorance
I dried my bleeding eyes
I rose from the dust of the street
and there I was on my quest
I have been down to the Piraeus
and I was involved in this unreasonable slaughter
I was the dying baby in the slums of Mumbai
I was the whore in the streets of New York
I was the statesman in his limousine
I was the magician performing his tricks
I have been defeated by ignorance
So I licked my wounds and returned to where I came from
To become the child of compassion and love
I have been so long ago.

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